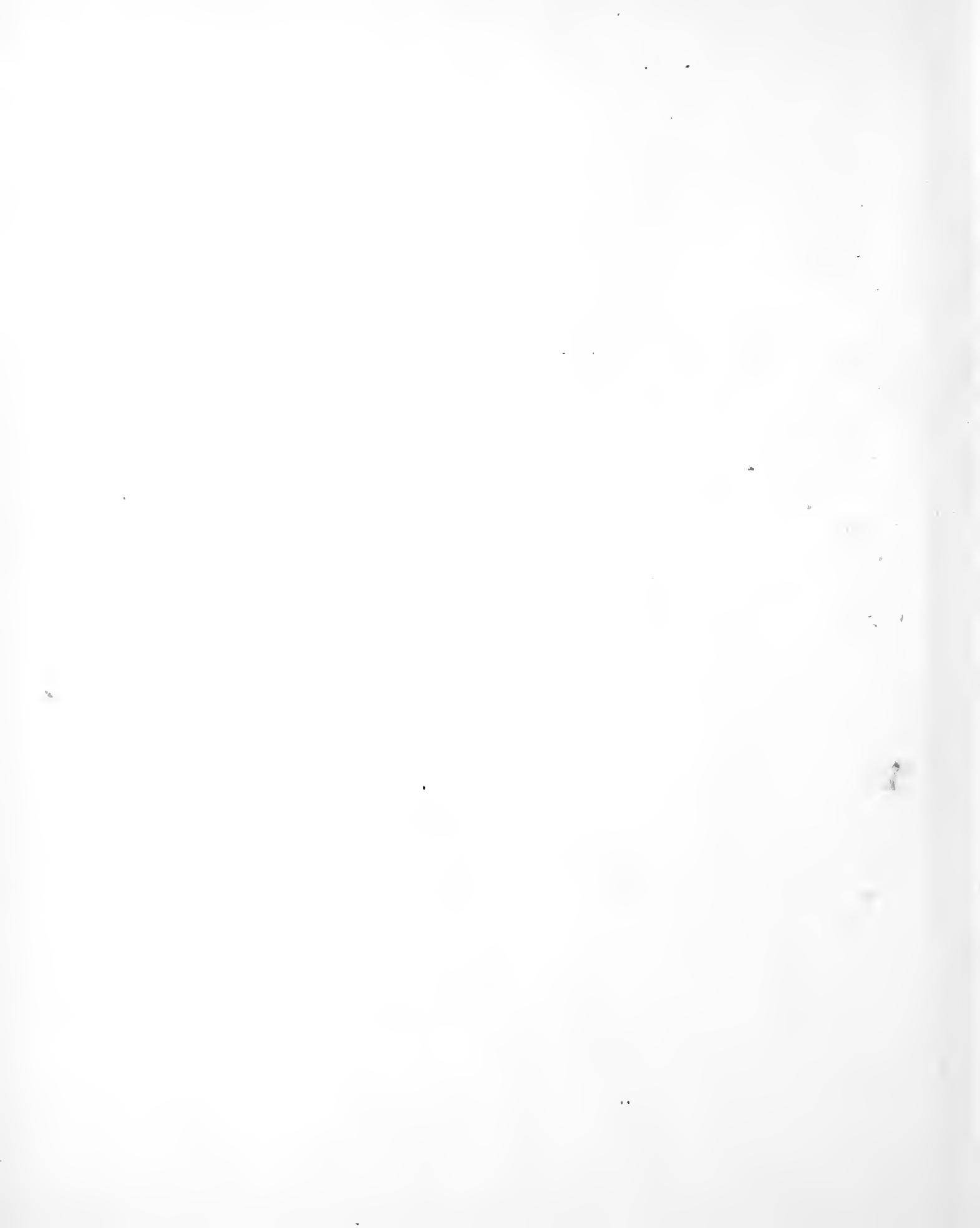


Dartmouth '74

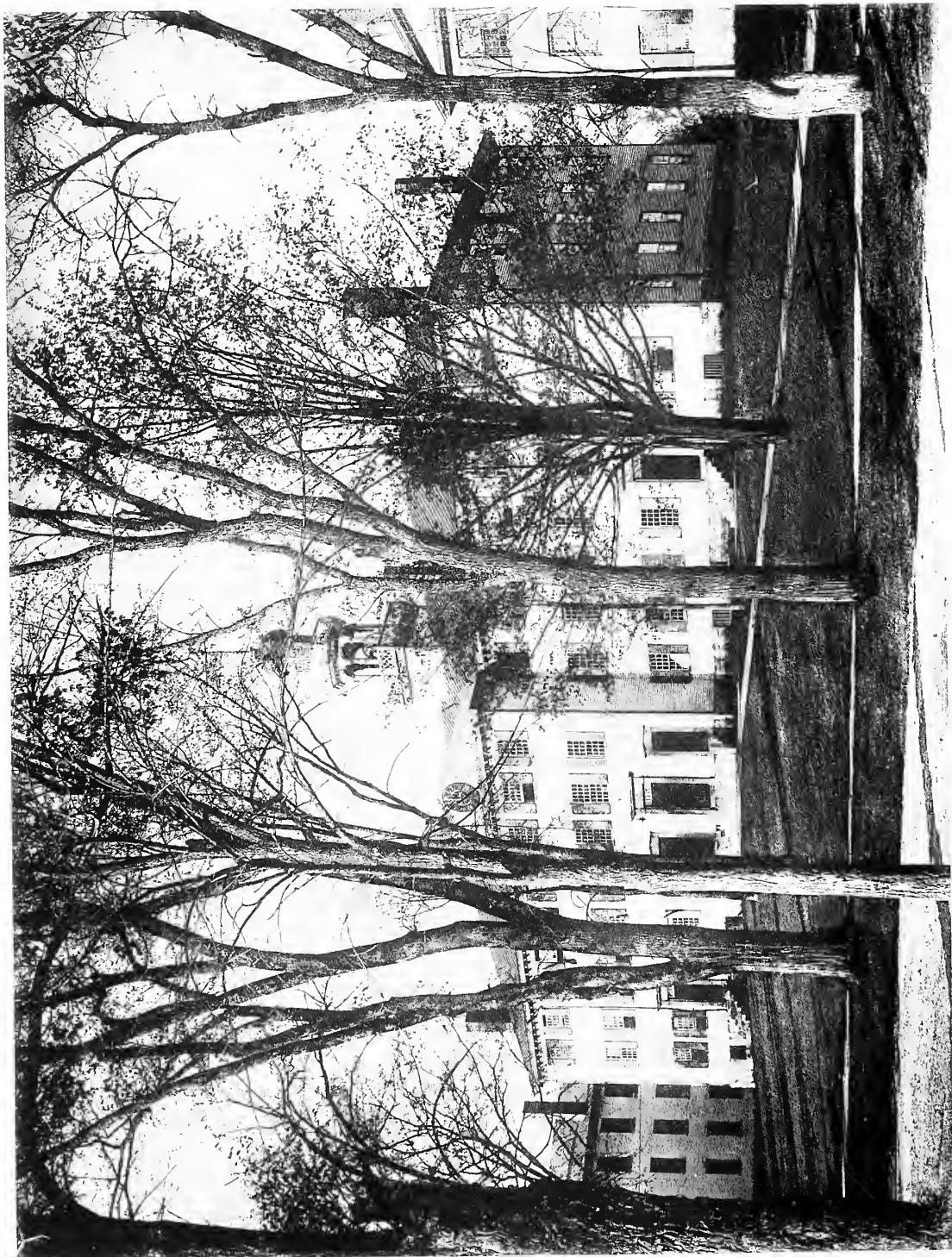


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OLD DARTMOUTH.

Dartmouth College Library

’74

S U P P L E M E N T

TO THE

H I S T O R Y

OF THE

C L A S S O F 1874

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE



“*Hæc olim meminisse juvabit.*”



A. D. MDCCCCIV.

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250 ADAMS STREET,
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AFTER THIRTY YEARS

1874

1904



*“Backward, turn backward, O! Time in your flight,
Make me a boy again, just for tonight.”*

Preface.



CLASSMATES:

This supplement to the history published in 1899 completes the record which the class of 1874 leaves as the story of what its members have accomplished for themselves, for each other, and for their Alma Mater. It is for others to say how far we have done honor to the mother who gave us our training.

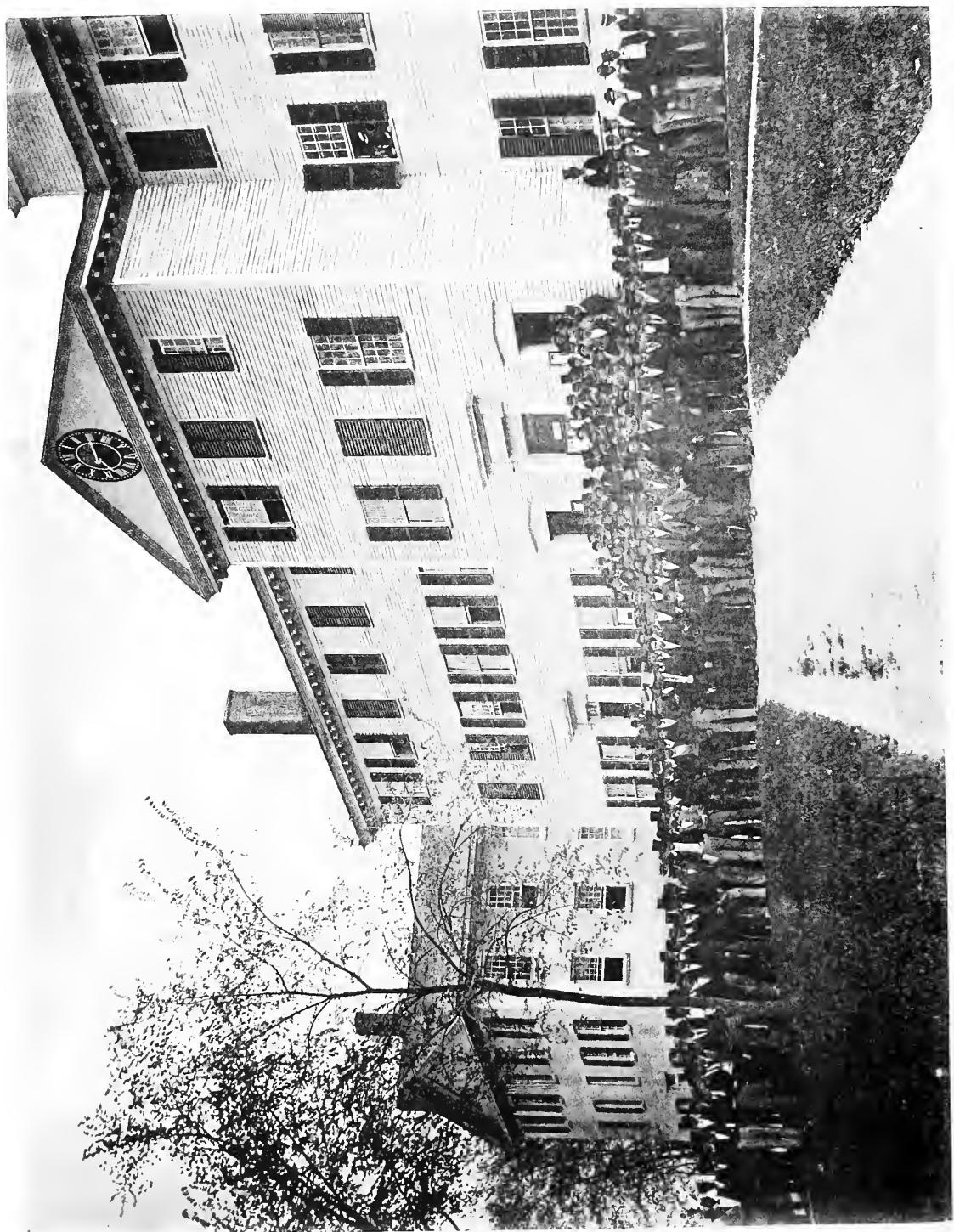
The preparation of this work has, of necessity, been slow; but its completeness seems to justify the delay. As now presented to you, this book contains the graduation picture of every member of the class, with the exception of Macomber, who, so far as can be learned, did not have one; and a picture of each man as he is to-day, or was just previous to his death, with the following exceptions. Chase, Jenkins, Pierce, Sanborn, A. W. Burnham and Foster had no picture taken after graduation, and nothing is known of Hawthorn. The last picture of Barrett was taken in 1879; those of Lee, Taylor and Pearson about 1880; those of Blanchard and Rolfe, several years before their deaths.

It has been a disappointment to find so few pictures showing the daily college life. The large one of the college coming from chapel, must have been taken in the spring of Junior year, as '73 faces can be recognized at the left. The one on Observatory Hill, taken Sophomore fall, and that of the C. S. D. men are the treasures of the book, for every face can be recognized. It is greatly to be regretted that no picture was obtained of the men present at the reunion of '99. Its place will be supplied, so far as possible, by one of that of 1904. While this book must have a peculiar value for ourselves, it is hoped that it may not be without interest for others, as a record of the changes wrought in men by the processes of time and character development.

CHARLES E. QUIMBY,
Secretary.

New York, June 21, 1904.

*“Our Alma Mater is the theme,
Old Dartmouth, loved and dear.”*



COMING FROM CHAPEL—1874.

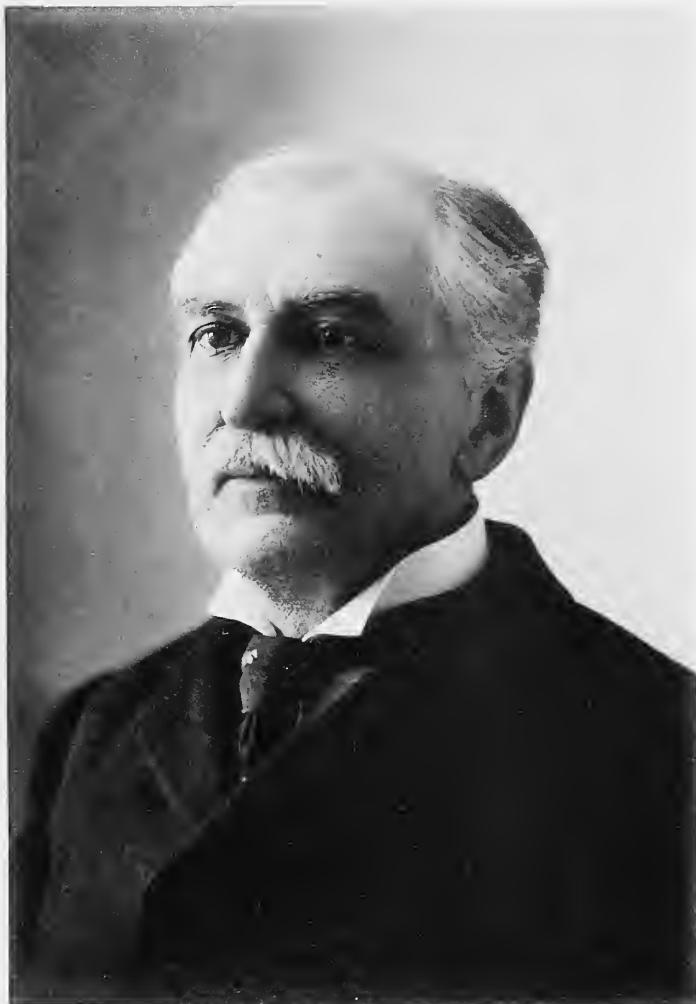


COMING FROM CHAPEL—1904.



ASA DODGE SMITH.

1874.

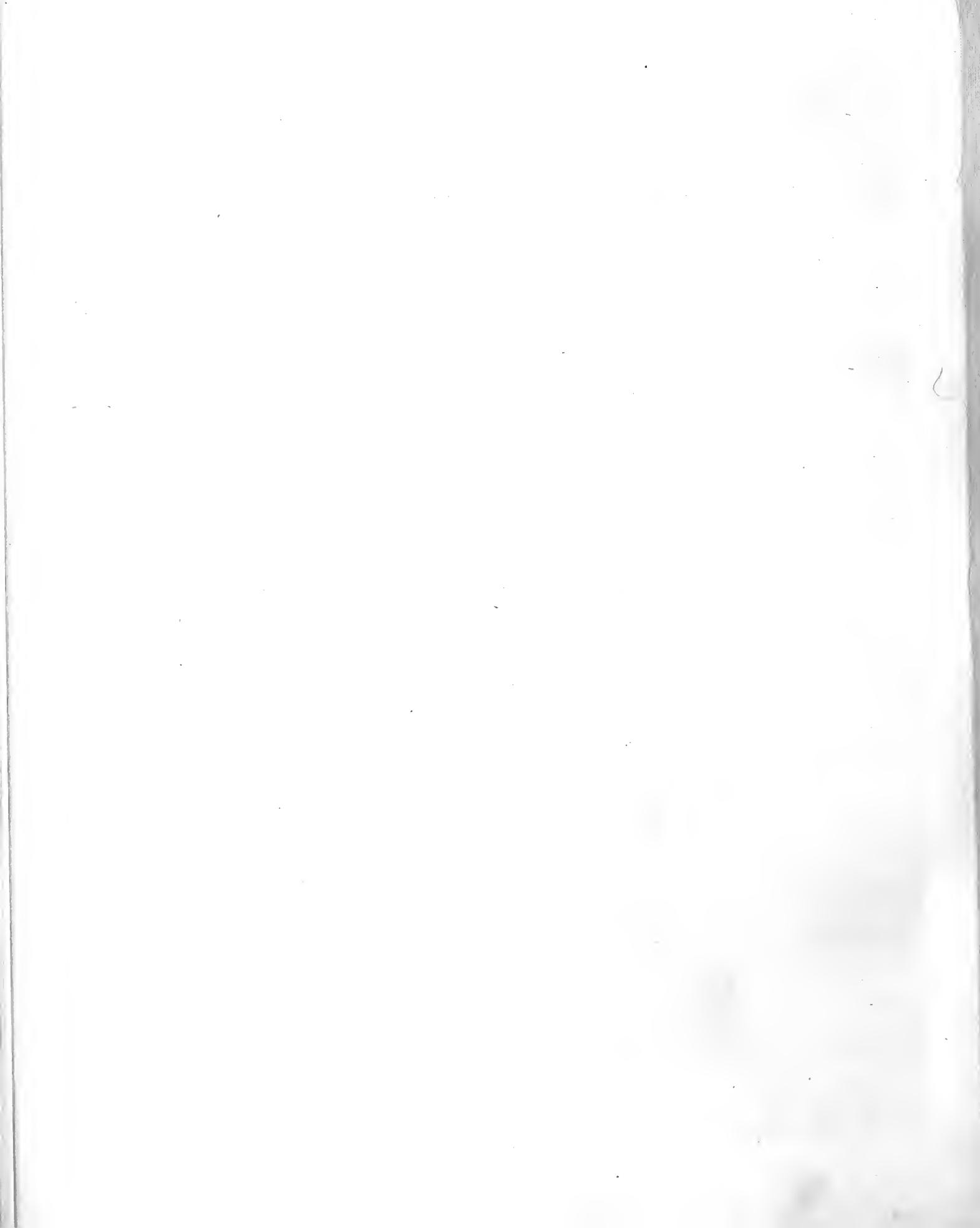


WILLIAM JEWETT TUCKER.

1904.



THE SOPHOMORE CANE.

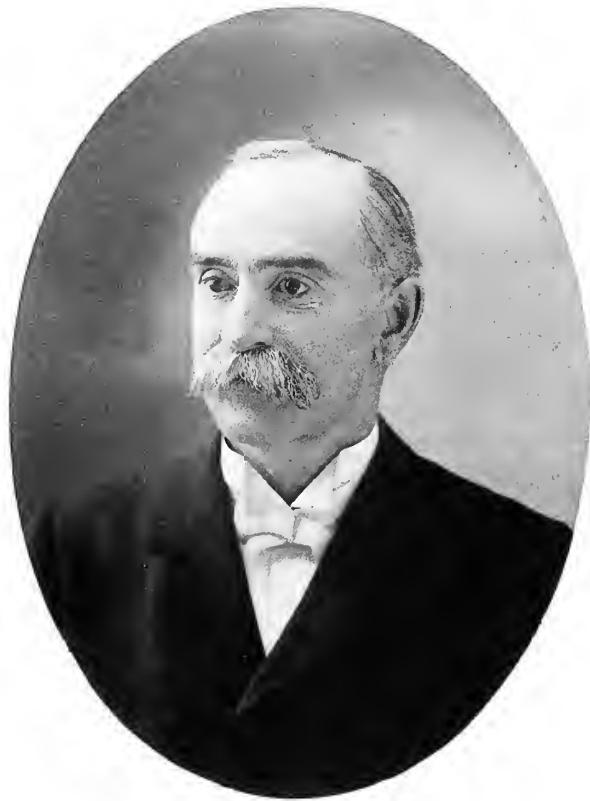








JOHN A. AIKEN.



FRED. L. ALLEN.





HORATIO N. ALLIN.



ALEXANDER R. ARCHIBALD.





CHARLES W. BADGLEY.



ORRIN G. BAKER.





FRANK O. BALDWIN.



ELIEL S. BALL.





JAMES C. BARRETT.



ALFRED W. BEASLEY.



FERDINAND BLANCHARD.



HENRY G. BRAINERD.





EDWARD J. BROWN.



SILAS H. BURNHAM.



CHARLES F. CASWELL.



JOSEPH L. CAVERLY.





DOANE COGSWELL.



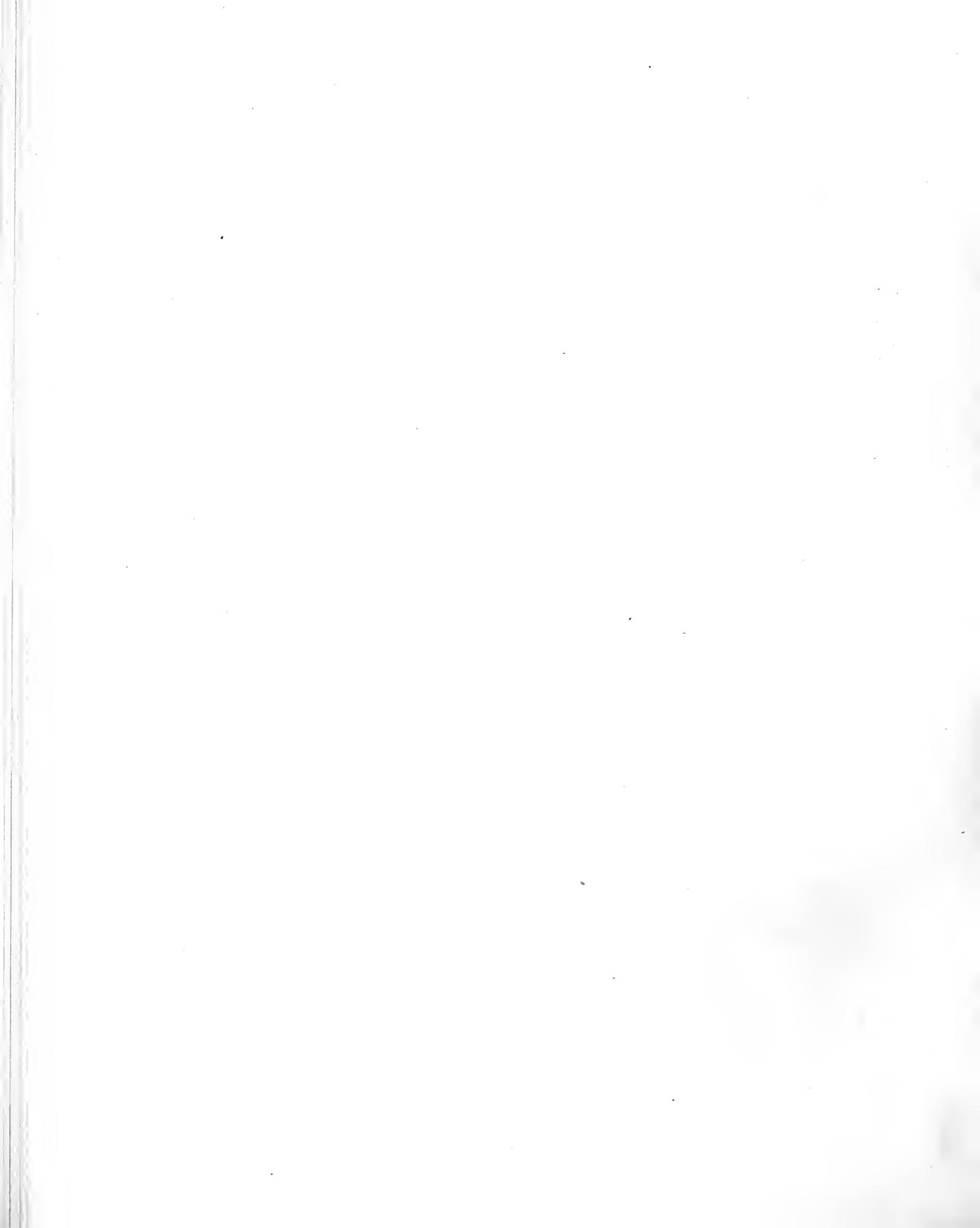
EDWIN C. CRAWFORD.



WILLIAM H. DAVIS.



MYRON P. DICKEY.





PARKER DICKSON.



EDWIN G. EASTMAN.



ALBERT EATON.



HOWARD S. ELDRED.



JOSEPH E. FENN.



JAMES R. FREEMAN.



CHARLES O. GATES.



JOSEPH S. HAINES.



HENRY H. HART.



HERMAN L. HORNE.



GEORGE W. LEE.



HOMER P. LEWIS.



SAMUEL W. McCALL.



OSCAR M. METCALF.



CLINTON H. MOORE.



WILLIAM W. MORRILL.



EDGAR L. MORSE.



OTTO A. NESMITH.



ALBERT F. NEWTON.



FRANK N. PARSONS.



WILLIAM E. PETRIE.



CHARLES H. PETTEE.



FREDERICK S. PLATT.



SAMUEL L. POWERS.



ALBERT W. S. PROCTOR.



JAMES W. PUTNAM.



CHARLES E. QUIMBY.



ROBERT G. REED.



SAMPSON A. REED.



JOHN B. RICHARDSON.



WILLIAM S. RIX.



HERBERT P. ROLFE.



CLARENCE W. SCOTT.



FREDERICK C. SOUTHGATE.



GEORGE H. STEVENS.



FRANK S. STREETER.



HARRY J. TATTERSON.



ARTHUR F. TAYLOR.



MARK WARD.



ALBERT P. WARREN.



DANIEL F. WEBSTER.



WILLIAM R. WHITE.



REUBEN B. WRIGHT.



WELLS A. BINGHAM.



HENRY F. CHASE.



ARTHUR D. JENKINS.



CLARENCE M. PIERCE.



HENRY G. SANBORN.



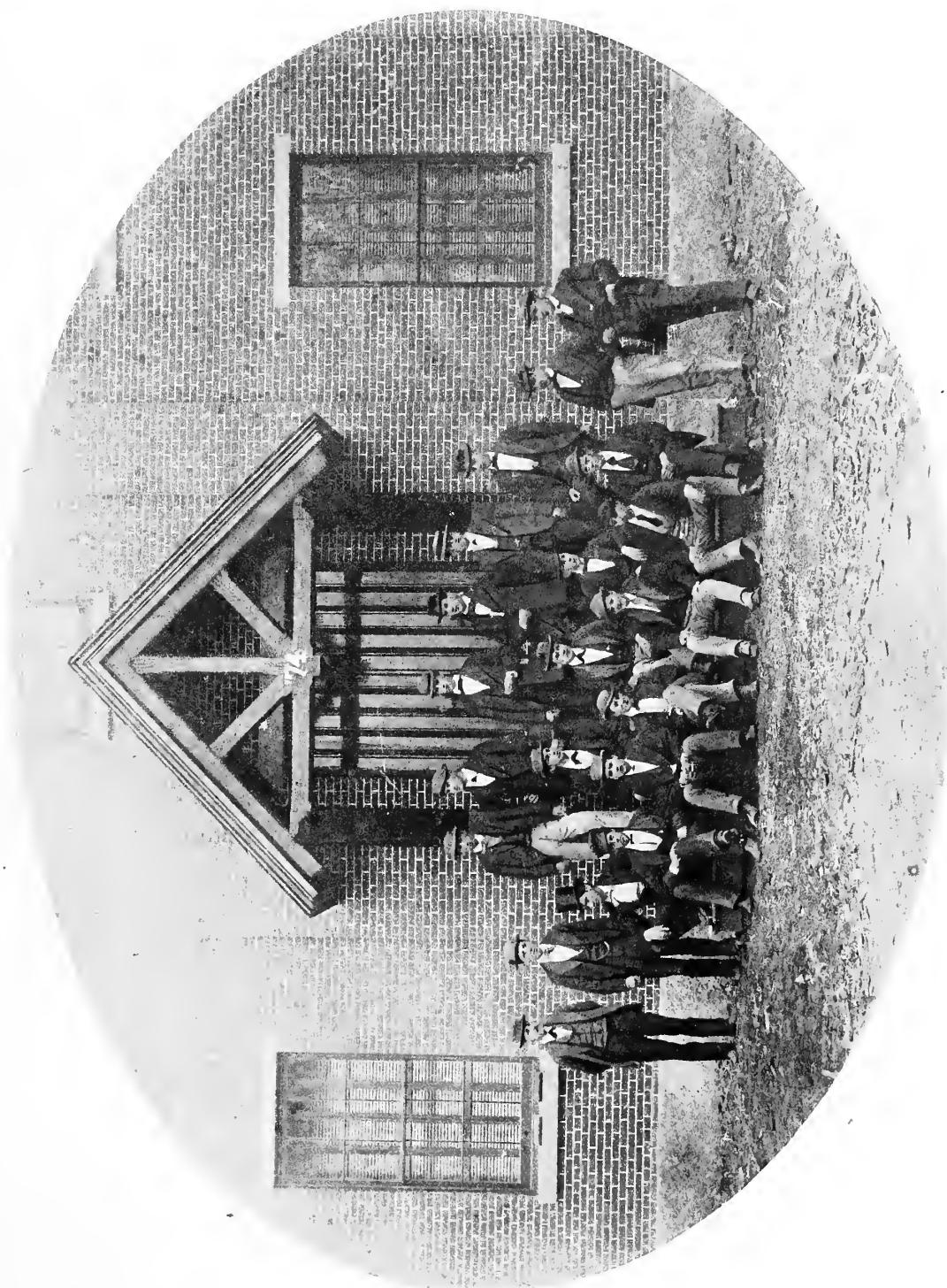
74 COAST SURVEY PARTY.



74 COAST SURVEY PARTY.



1874 MOUNTAIN PARTY.



C. S. D.



HENRY BROCKWAY.



GEORGE J. CARR.



JOHN W. FLANDERS.



TILLOTSON W. GILSON.



CHARLES O. HUNTRESS.



JAMES B. JOHNSON.



ROGER S. JOHNSON.



ELGIN A. JONES.



OWEN R. MASON.



LOUIS C. MERRILL.



WILLIAM MORRILL.



WALTER PARKER.



EDWIN O. PEARSON.



WILLIAM H. PRATT.



VICTOR I. SPEAR.



EDWARD B. KELLOGG.



AZRO W. BURNHAM.



WALTER H. FOSTER.



ROBERT HAWTHORN.



THOS. W. MONTGOMERY.



FOOT-BALL IN '74.



THE OLD CHAPEL.



*“Come, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year
And never stand still till the Master appear.”*

Addenda et Errata.

John A. Aiken. His judicial appointment in 1898 was to the Superior, not Supreme, Court of Massachusetts.

Orrin G. Baker. Resigned his pastorate in Ferrisburg in 1899. Called to the Congregational Church in Franklin, Vt., November 1, 1900. In 1902 was made Superintendent of Schools.

Frank O. Baldwin. Baldwin's son Ralph, class of '02 Dart., died from pulmonary disease in June, 1902; and Baldwin himself is reported to be greatly broken in health.

Eliel S. Ball. Ball died in Waltham, Mass., January 1, 1892. He left two sons; Lawrence S., born December 22, 1880; Alfred, born February 17, 1886.

Alfred W. Beasley. He became instructor in mathematics and science at the Peoria High School, in 1880. Was elected principal of the Franklin School in 1884, and of the High School in 1888. This position he has filled with conspicuous success. He was married November 29, 1876 to Miss Mary Ramsey, of Peoria. Their first son, Robert, died at the age of eleven. In 1900 they had three sons, Fred, age 17; Alfred, age 14; and Jules, age 4. In 1902 Fred was a sophomore in the University of Illinois. Beasley's address is 815 Spring Street.

Edward J. Brown. Brown received his degree of M.D. from Dartmouth Medical College in 1878. Two children, Calvin F., and Helen A., were born August 10, 1899.

Silas H. Burnham. He received his degree of A.B., in course, at the commencement of '99.

Charles F. Caswell. For 21 years Caswell has been the Chairman of his county delegation to the Republican State Convention, and for many years member of the State Central Committee.

Henry F. Chase. Is still living in unchanged condition.

Doane Cogswell. Cogswell was married October 8, 1902 to Mrs. Annie I. Wentworth. He has built a residence on the banks of the Merrimac in the suburbs of Haverhill, which is his present address.

Edwin C. Crawford. He has one son born June 6, 1890. Business address is 145 La Salle St., Chicago.

William H. Davis. Was elected a permanent trustee of the College, in January, 1902.

Parker Dickson. He returned from Lexington, Ky., to Cincinnati in 1900. Address, 413 Broadway.

Edwin G. Eastman. He has a son, Edwin Winter, born June 18, 1894.

Albert Eaton. Address, Lahaina, Maui, Hawaiian Islands.

Howard S. Eldred. Is now President of the "Anson Eldred Lumber Co." The middle name should be "Stiles."

Charles O. Gates. In 1901 he was made President of the companies consolidated as the "Royal Baking Powder Co." Is a candidate for alumni trustee in 1904.

Henry H. Hart. Hart died at St. Peter's Asylum, Minneapolis, September 27, 1901, of paretic dementia.

Homer P. Lewis. Lewis' first wife died in November, 1880. In March, 1891, he was married to Miss Elizabeth P. Goodson, of St. Louis. In 1903 he was appointed Superintendent of Schools of Worcester, Mass.

Clinton H. Moore. Moore has become an expert in Geology and Mineralogy, and, some years since, presented to the College a most valuable collection of over two thousand specimens of mineral ores. Many of the specimens are from historic mines, and the entire collection can hardly be duplicated. In May, 1900, he was appointed Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for the district of Montana, and in January, 1904, was elected Secretary of the "Montana Society of Engineers." His middle name is "Hill," not "Henry."

William W. Morrill. His name should be in the list of "Editors of The Anvil."

Edgar L. Morse. Is now pastor at West Williamsfield, Ohio.

Otto A. Nesmith. In February, 1901, Nesmith was appointed Captain in the Signal Corps, Regular Army, and assigned to duty as Chief Signal Officer in Cuba with station at Havana. At the evacuation of Cuba he returned to Washington. For the past year he has been stationed at Fort Egbert, Eagle City, Alaska. His middle name is "Andreae," his wife's maiden name Vaughan; his daughter's name Ottola.

Albert F. Newton. He resigned his pastorate at Haverhill in July, 1901, and accepted a call to the Congregational church of North Leominster, Mass., December 1, 1901.

Frank N. Parsons. Was made Chief Justice, N. H. Supreme Court, July 1, 1901.

Samuel L. Powers. Was elected member of Congress, November 1900, from the 11th Mass. District.

Albert W. S. Proctor. He is now the oldest member, by continuous service, of the Kings County Republican Committee. He was born June, not January 13, and the name is "Proctor," not "Procter."

James W. Putnam. Was married on April 27, 1903, to Miss Carrie Clark, of Denver, Colo.

John B. Richardson. In June, 1902, he was appointed U. S. Consul at Port Limon, Costa Rica, but was transferred to Utila, Honduras, before sailing for his post in September. (Note previous error in first name.)

William S. Rix. His birth place was Royalton, Vt., of which town his father was a pioneer settler. His second son, John B., is in the class of 1906 at Dartmouth.

Henry G. Sanborn. When first in Australia he was successful as a sheep rancher, until drouth killed all his stock, and he barely escaped with his life to the settlements. He then appealed to Rolfe for aid, who, though in pinched circumstances at that time, sent him passage money home. Later, while on a ranch in Montana, Sanborn, secured title to mineral lands, where the town of Neihart now stands. These he sold in 1885, returned to Placerville, married and started in the lumber business. Moving into a new house before it was completed, he was taken ill and died within a few days. His wife died in childbirth a month later, leaving a daughter which both Rolfe and Moore have sought to trace, but without success.

Clarence W. Scott. Was transferred in 1894 from the chair of English to that of History and Political Economy in the N. H. College.



Frederick C. Southgate. He has been made State's Attorney for Windsor Co.; is Town Treasurer, Trustee of the Savings Bank, and Director of the Public Library.

George H. Stevens. Stevens suffered a stroke of apoplexy in November, 1899, which resulted in his death, April 4, 1900. At the time he was Public Administrator, Title Examiner, Bail Commissioner, and Historian of the old Middlesex Chapter "Sons of the American Revolution."

Frank S. Streeter. Streeter is also a permanent trustee. The class of '74 thus contributes 20% of the "Board of Trustees."

Mark Ward. Soon after the reunion of '99, Ward's health began to fail, and he was compelled to give up work. The last months of his life were spent at the home of his brother-in-law, in Westminster, Vt., where he died, May 24, 1902.

Albert P. Warren. In 1904, Warren became Secretary of, and a Director in the boot and shoe firm of "Foote, Schultz & Co." of St. Paul. Residence address is 623 Summit Ave.

William R. White. Was President in 1904 of the R. I. State Medical Society.

C. S. D.

Henry Brockway. The date of birth of his second son should be 1887.

George J. Carr. In 1900 Carr moved his residence from Lowell to Montclair, N. J., and began the practise of law in New York with offices at 135 Broadway.

John W. Flanders. The date of his marriage should be 1885. In 1898 he became general manager of the traveller's department for the firm of H. E. Bucklin & Co., of Chicago. His permanent address is Brentwood, N. H.

Walter H. Foster. Foster taught for one year in the Rutland Military Institute. Entering the Thayer School in the fall of '75, he received his degree of C.E. in '76, and at once resumed teaching at Rutland, where he remained until his death, April 2, 1878.

Charles O. Huntress. He is still in the engineering department of the North Western Telephone Co., of Minneapolis. His address is 1705 Clinton Avenue, Minneapolis.

James B. Johnson. In 1890 he removed to Boston and now has charge of the Boston branch of the J. B. Thatcher Co., of New York, with office at 118 Fulton Street. He has one daughter.

Elgin A. Jones. In 1900 Jones was made President of the newly organized "Keene, Marlow and Newport Electric Railway."

Owen Roberts Mason. Mason received his degree of B. S. in course at the commencement of '99. (Note correction of name).



Walter Parker. Parker was married August 21, 1901 to Miss Abbie R. Safford, of Quechee, Vt. They have one son.

William H. Pratt. For five years after graduation was teaching mathematics; then for five years was in engineering, mostly of railroad construction, with headquarters at Dayton, O., Chicago, Harrisburg, Columbus, etc. In 1884 he entered the structural iron business with the Morse Bridge Co., of Youngstown, O. Three years later he had charge of rebuilding the plant of the Edge Moor Bridge Works at Wilmington, Del. In 1889 he moved to Mt. Vernon, O., where he was for ten years with the Mt. Vernon Bridge Co. October 1898, he became manager of the Universal Construction Co., of Chicago, a department of the Illinois Steel Co. Pratt was married October 8, 1890, to Miss Elizabeth Devin, of Mt. Vernon. They have three children: Ellen, born in 1892; Hazel, born in 1896; and Emily, born in 1898. His residence is at Evanston, Ill., and his business address is 50 Wabansia Avenue, Chicago.

Victor I. Spear. In 1899 Spear moved to Randolph, Vt., to take charge of the maple sugar market of the State Association of sugar manufacturers.

Collegiate Record, Sons of '74.

Dickey, Maurice W., Dart., 1899.
Gilson, Henry B., Dart., 1900.
Baldwin, Ralph D., Dart., 1902.
White, Howard J., Brown, 1902.
Davis, Robert M., Dart., 1903.
Carr, Shirley N., Princ., 1903.
McCall, Sumner T., Harv., 1903.
Webster, Bradford, Yale, 1903.
Streeter, Thomas W., Dart., 1904.
Beasley, Fred, Univ. of Ill., 1905.
Pettee, Horace, J., N. H. Coll., 1905.
Badgley, Chas. W., Jr., Sch. of Mines, Colo., 1906.
Rix, John B., Dart., 1906.
Webster, Benjamin, Yale, 1906.
Southgate, Richard S., Dart., 1907.

Twenty-fifth Anniversary Reunion.

The 25th anniversary reunion of the class of '74 was held in Hanover, June 26, 27 and 28, 1899. These fifty-one members were present:—

Aiken, Allen, Allin, Baker, Baldwin, Brainerd, Brown, Burnham, Caswell, Cogswell, Caverly, Dickey, Dickson, Eastman, Eldred, Fenn, Horne, Lewis, McCall, Morrill, Morse, Newton, Parsons, Pettee, Platt, Powers, Proctor, Putnam, Quimby, R. G. Reed, Richardson, Rix, Scott, Southgate, Stevens, Streeter, Ward, Warren, White, Wright; Brockway, Carr, Gilson, J. B. Johnson, Jones, Mason, Merrill, Wm. Morrill, Parker, Pratt and Spear. Davis was absent only by reason of severe illness. Of the seventeen other members still living, Chase, Hart and Petrie had been hopelessly ill for years and were then inmates of asylums; Eaton and Gates were out of the country; Hawthorn had been lost, and Huntress was unable to travel; thus leaving but eleven men to be accounted for. But, most remarkable of all, and what probably no other class can boast of, every man was present who had promised to be there. A sworn certificate of this attendance, appended to the autograph of each man, is now on file in the College Library as witness for all time to the loyalty of '74. Numerically it represents 74% of those living, and, excluding those who were ill or out of the country, it becomes 83.5% of the possible attendance. The class headquarters were at the "Quimby House," where the business and social meetings were held, and where the ladies of the class received each afternoon. On Tuesday the class went in a body to pay their respects to Dr. Leeds, Prof. Emerson, Prof. Sherman, and Mrs. Proctor.

The anniversary banquet, which was held Tuesday evening at the hotel, found fifty-one '74 men gathered about the board with Powers in the president's chair, prepared to encompass a menu of the president's providing.

During the concluding courses, President Powers opened the evening's entertainment with that felicity and dignity which the passing years had not lessened, and cannot change. The secretary then read an address of welcome, (which is placed in an appendix, where it may be ignored); after which the class listened to a few words of reminiscence and good-fellowship from each member present. A small loving cup was provided for each one as a souvenir of the reunion, and the class, taking loving revenge, heaped coals of fire upon the head of their secretary, by presenting him with a beautiful silver cup, in token of their forgiveness of his misdoings. The night was ended with a song and a cheer for Dartmouth and a resolution to make the thirtieth anniversary reunion a still greater success.

The class was again assembled for the Alumni dinner, on Wednesday, at which time they presented to the College, in behalf of Mr. Wm. F. Havemeyer, of New York, the original deed of that "house and two acres of land," upon which Dartmouth College was founded, as its first gift of real property. This deed which shows that Joshua Moore gave the land conditionally and that, at his death, it reverted to his widow, is given by that lady, and thus makes the fair Dorothy More the foundress and patroness of Dartmouth College. The scientific men should find a peculiar interest in this bit of history; and we all should remember that they represent the origin of our Alma Mater.

The partings on Wednesday and Thursday were with regret; but with gratitude for what had been, and with a renewed enthusiasm for the glorious class of '74.



Welcome to '74.

(Read at the re-union banquet, 1899.)

Dear classmates and brothers in '74,
From the North and the South, and the far Western shore,
Here's welcome and greeting, yes, welcome thrice o'er;
To-night we are youngsters in college once more.

The years of our parting have fled as a dream,
Their struggles and conflicts like phantoms but seem,
For the Century's quadrant a circle hath made,
Circumferenced by Memory's mystical braid,
Wherein till the morrow, united we share
That blissful nepenthe, which banisheth Care.
Then shout till the stars, as they listen, shall hear
Our jubilant chorus and Dartmouth's wild cheer.

Tho' the prophet of old got a cinch on the sun,
Still Memory discounts his trick two to one,
And lightly the hands on the dial of Time
Turns back with a cheek that is truly sublime.
She turns them for us just a quarter to-night,
And Time, at her bidding, retraces his flight,
While we, with our love of the olden-time ways,
In spirit live over those dear college days.

Then presto! We're Freshmen with nary a fear
Of flunking to-morrow; Tute Chase isn't here
To call to remembrance, as surely he'd do,
Our ignorance as to "why *uη'* and not *o/η'*."
And Johnnie to-morrow won't hear us recite,
For we are but Ghosts, playing Freshie to-night.

So swift Ursa Major has mounted the pole
Already we're Sophs, so pass round the bowl.
Ho! Zip's got a Freshie! The goat should be here;
There's less than an hour in Sophomore year.
Come! Come! Is there no one to act as the goat?
We must just a moment to folly devote;
Yet swear on the morrow, our wives to appease,
We only played Juniors, and sat at our ease,
Discussing the science which teaches us how
To smooth out the wrinkles of care from the brow.

'Tis said, and to Juniors we're changed at the word;
Two years have escaped us, hold fast to the third.
And so, till the dawn shall be tinging the East,
We'll fill up the bowl and replenish the feast,
Forgetting the morrow, whose light shall declare
We're Seniors in life, by the snow in our hair.



Oh days of our Youth! when Pleasure was king,
Oh days of our Freedom! of thee do we sing,
When even the call of the old chapel bell,
Tho' often consigned to the regions of—well!
'Twere better, perhaps, not to be too exact
In quoting expressions that elegance lacked;
When even that voice, with its soft mellow ring,
Seemed rather of pleasure than duty to sing.

All day we have wandered through class-room and hall,
Where voices, long silent, seem softly to call
And set in vibration deep chords in our heart,
With music transcending all powers of Art;
While shadowy figures are filling the air,
And quick, eager footsteps resound on the stair.
The rooms where we grappled with Latin and Greek,
To learn, if not wisdom, at least to be meek,
Are filled with the faces which greeted us then,
For they are still boys, though we are old men.

There's Pierce's rosy cheek 'neath the glossy black head,
And Freeman, war-scarred from the rush he has led;
There Lee's sturdy shoulders, and frank, merry face,
And Taylor's trim figure made plain by its grace;
With Webster and Rolfe, whose characters true
Foreshadowed the work they were destined to do.
And noble Jim Barrett, whose features e'en then
Revealed, in *futuro*, a leader of men.
There's Sanborn and Jenkins, with Macomber near
Where Blanchard and Tatterson also appear,
And last, but not least, is our dear, gentle Ball.
Ah! brothers, how tenderly do we recall
Their faces, their voices, the touch of their hands
Now waiting to greet us in heavenly lands.

Then here is a toast to our brothers who sleep;
With uplifted hands, let us promise to keep
Their memory fresh, and their honor maintain
Until we shall look on their faces again.

Once more we are called by that clamorous bell,
In tones that keep saying, "you're fools to rebel,"
So, just as it ceases we rush up the stairs
That lead to the barracks devoted to prayers,
And pray to be saved from our righteous deserts,
As we hook our suspenders and button our shirts.

Ah! Old Chapel Walls, be you ever so bare,
Our memories' frescoes will render you fair.
Undimmed is the picture on memory's page
Portraying your humble and plain little stage.
Yet, where has munificence gilded a throne
That kinglier occupants ever has known,
Than sat on that stage in the days of its prime,
Whose names will be honored in all coming time?



There sits at the head, dear Prexy, so true,
Whose character none of us ever half knew.
Dear Prexy, so genial, so gentle, so kind,
Who always was seeking some method to find
For saving the rascal, whose sin was in fun,
From punishment fitted to what he had done;
Preferring the rather to help him regain
His good reputation and honor maintain.
They all have passed over to find the rewards
Which God to His servants so freely accords,
Save Johnnie and Chuck, who were then little boys,
Remain to remind us of dubious joys.

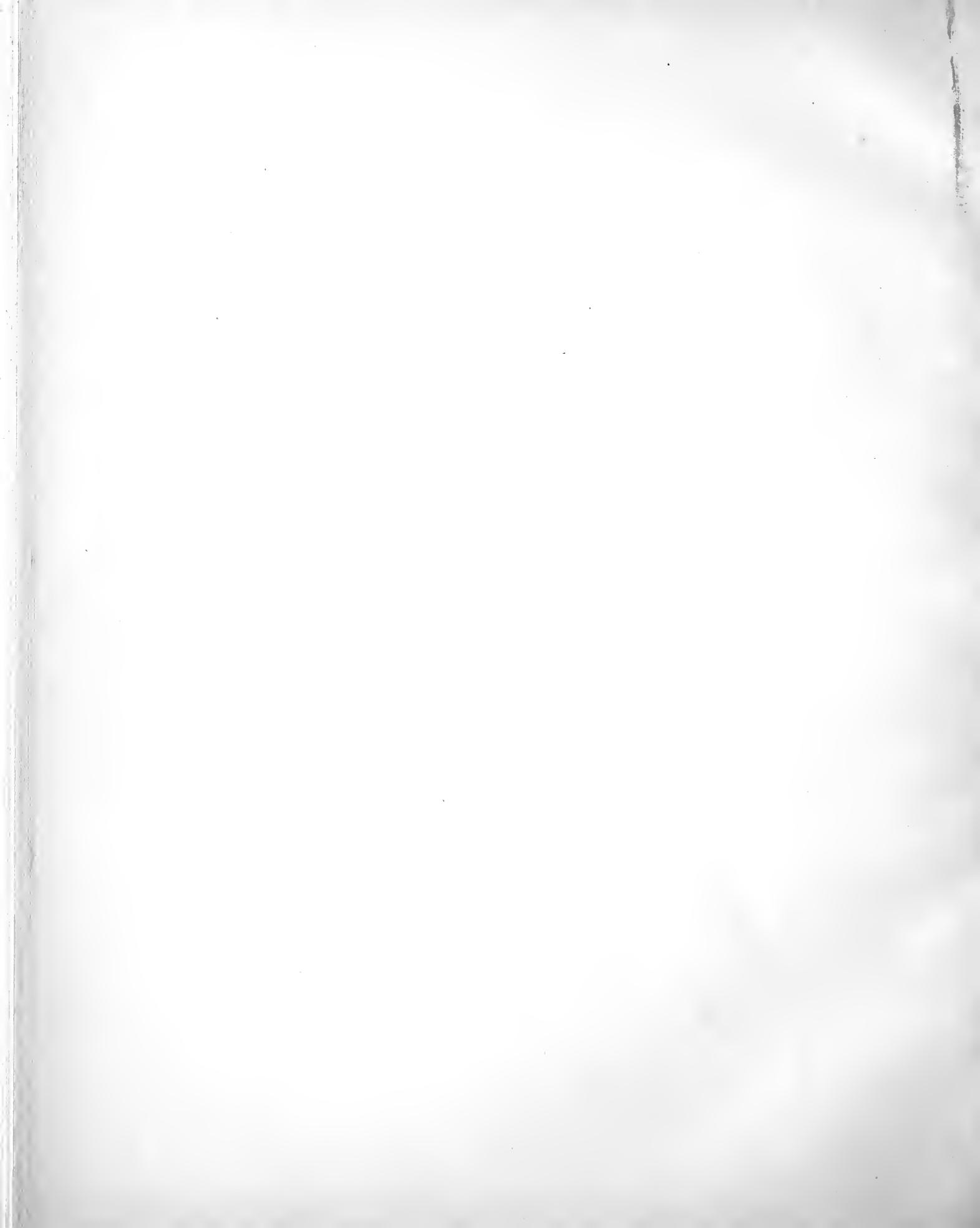
But time has remodelled their views of young men;
No longer they rule as they governed us then.
Yes, "tempora maxime eja mutantur,"
(Don't think that that line was composed all instanter),
And Dartmouth is forging ahead in the race
So fast that she soon will be setting the pace;
While customs and ways, like the halls, which we knew,
Are now over-shadowed by those that are new.

We freely admit there is much that is good,
But some certain things must be firmly withheld;
For, while we rejoice in the growth of our mother,
Neglect of old customs, in some way or other,
Seems never quite right to a past generation,
Which always has held them in high veneration.

Just think of old Dartmouth, without any fence;
With students displaying such ignorance dense,
They don't even know what is meant by the call
Of "Ho! Old Division! come Freshie, foot-ball."

No longer there rises that anthem profound,
Olympian music of pulsating ground,
As over the Campus, like waves of the deep,
The battling classes resistlessly sweep,
Whose deep diapason, so thrilling and strong,
Re-echoes in thunder the victor's glad song;
And the grass on the Common now withers to hay,
For foot-ball 's a special elective to-day.

But that is as nothing compared to the pain
Of seeing committees selecting a cane,
And fixing a date for the annual rush.
Ye shades of our fathers! no wonder you blush
That students of Dartmouth have seen overthrown
Their own Magna Charta, confirmed on his throne
By Georgius the third, when he saw in advance,
That if the poor Indians hadn't a chance
Of showing their metal, and earning the right
To govern themselves by success in a fight,



The zeal of their teachers in trying to save
The Indian's soul would make him their slave.

So Georgius decreed, as a law for all time,
That Dartmouth Professors should hold it no crime
When students played tricks, if they honestly thought
Their wit would enable them not to get caught.
And then, to prevent their becoming too proud,
He ordered that Freshmen should not be allowed
To sport a high hat or to carry a cane;
And made it the duty of Sophs to maintain
This royal prerogative, "which," said the King,
"Is yours by this charter, I've sealed with my ring,"
Of hazing impertinent Freshmen, who show
Excessive ambition to tell all they know,
That they may acquire a proper respect
For law, and for Sophs, as the King's own elect.

But now, oh ye Gods! what a pitiful sight,
That one single rush can establish the right
Of Freshmen to carry a cane, or to wear
A beaver, and sneer at the Sophs, "Yer don't dare."

Yet, strangely enough, in this cruel transition,
The College seems not to have gone to perdition.
Which must be ascribed to her wonderful luck
In having as President William J. Tuck—
Er; scholar and diplomat, master and friend;
May Heaven's best blessing his labors attend.

Then an end to our dreaming of days that are dead;
The past is a shadow—our life is ahead;
But our love is as true and our hearts are as bold
As any young fellow's just out of the mould.
And when Alma Mater asks help from her sons
Who'll quickest respond? Why! we'll be the ones
Of course, as we always have been heretofore,
And Mother'll be proud of her '74.

She'll tell Mrs. Williams and young Mrs. Brown,
"Now really, my dears, it's the talk of the town
How that lot of boys; and I said 'twould be so,
For being their mother I guess I should know,
And Asa, at times, would allow that, perhaps,
He erred in his judgment concerning the chaps;
How that lot of boys, without any doubt,
Is the smartest and best that I ever turned out.

And so the dear Mother we leave in the hands
Of him, whose requests have the force of commands;
With '74 as his legal adviser,
In case he's uncertain, which course is the wiser,



And haven't the slightest occasion to fear
But what the old College will show every year
Increasing prosperity, and will expand,
Until she's acknowledged the best in the land.

Then fill up your glasses and drink to this toast;
Old Dartmouth, our Mother! whose children can boast
That Dartmouth, through all the transitions of Time,
Has ever been true to her mission sublime,
Since christened in love by sweet Dorothy More
As "the college that welcomes the sons of the poor."

The Twenty-fifth Milestone in the Pilgrimage of
The Class of '74.

"Small cheer and great welcome make a merry feast."

Menu
Consommé à la '73
(Likewise pie)
Cosines Lettuce Square Roots

Baked Thetford Suckers
Broiled Mink Brook Trout
Kihling's Mountain Dew

"It was Dean Swift who ignored the bill of fare and asked for
a bill of the company."

Calves' Brains in Cassolettes
(With apologies to '75)

Modoc Grouse, Larded
Roast Norwich Turkey, Pilfered
White River Junction Catawba

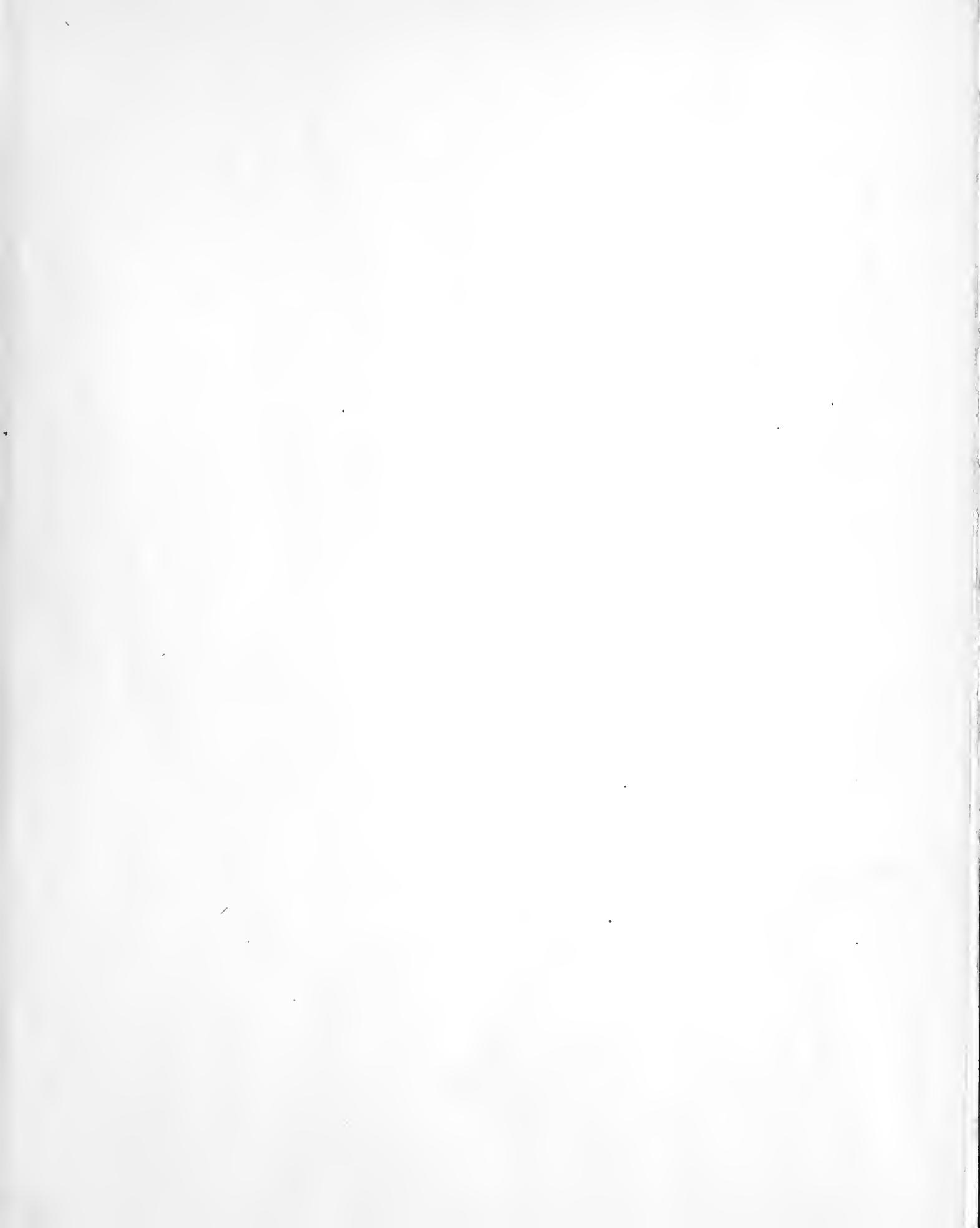
South Hall Beans
Hash à la Pelton
Page Corned Beef *Vin de Pomme, Lyme
Vintage of '72*
Corn Meal Fritters à la Swett

"Were't the last drop in the well,
As I gasped upon the brink,
Ere my fainting spirit fell,
'Tis to thee that I would drink."

Stewed Prunes Yearling Pie

Assorted Fruit *Chateau Lebanon*
(From Charlie Young's)

Corn Cob Pipes *Cordial à la Prexy*
"My boat is on the shore,
My bark is on the sea."





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